JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Little Wakefield Is Huge Center of Activities Among Women in Germantown-Nancy Wynne Talks on Many Subjects

THE Little Wakefield Demonstrating I's the Germantown branch of the National League for Women's Service, and has been a live wire ever since it started, two months ago. None of your-closing-up of activities - during - the - summer effect. something doing all the time among the women of Germantown, and by the women of Germantown I mean all the women, not only the exclusive bunch which Mrs. Jim Starr, who is one of the founders of the club, represents, but all the women, and they all go and are all welcome, too.

There are classes every day in the week. On Monday it's one thing and Tuesday another, and so it goes. There are no idle hands nor idle moments in connection with the organization; it wuldn't be did, not with Mrs. Jim Starr as chief organizer.

Miss Edith Baer, of the department of ome economics at Drexel Institute, goes out there to speak on this subject; and as the is a most efficient person, the women of Little Wakefield may count themselves beky to have secured her services.

Home gardening, pruning and fertilizing are the things one should know about, and all one has to do to learn about them is to go to the demonstrating center on Thursday afternoons.

On Friday Miss Mary Fisher Wright, of the Garden Club of Philadelphia, talks on shrubs and flowers and the care and uses of these lovely things.

On Friday afternoons also, at a different hour, Miss Letitia Wright speaks about bee culture, and there is something one to do if every one will only for every go and help.

To get all the particulars and details. the thing to do is to write to the Little Wakefield Club and ask about all the lasses and the hours of each, and if you have time, offer your services for teaching any specialty you may have, too. Effidency is something which is thoroughly understood in this little club.

I hear Mr. Charles Pancoast has taken everal pictures of the Center and of some of the women at work, and these have been made into sets of six posters and are being sold for the benefit of the cause. They certainly give a fine idea of the scope of the work.

ND now the latest bride-to-be is A Gladys Earle. She is barely eighteen and was to have been presented this seaon, but how the war does change things Just before the camp at Niagara started perations her engagement to Gilbert Mather was announced, and I felt sure, in few of the fact that many others have sedded not to wait and that Gilbert would is all probability have to go soon, if not liately, to the camp, the marriage buld take place in the very near future. So, just as I thought, they have decided to be married, and the ceremony is to be performed some time after camp breaks up. This happens on August 11, and though the date has not yet been decided positively, it will be around the middle of August.

dys is the youngest of the five Earl sisters, you know, and is considered by many as quite the prettiest. She is rather sette, and, of course, fair, with pretty oloring. Edith, her older sister, is enpaged to one of the Lee boys, and Han-Il married Bud Patterson, Frances married Lawrence Beggs and Katherine married Victor Mather. I have not heard yet whether the wedding will take place at the Earle's place in Bryn Mawr or up in their camp in the Adirondacks.

NIAGARA continues to draw Philadel-phians, and I'll warrant some of them rould never have seen the Falls had it ot been for this encampment at the fort, we have been so apt to cross the can for sight seeing instead of "See America First"; that is, we were so infined before the war! Jean Thompson and Sarah Neilson are going up again this sekend, and Josephine and Cecile Howall are going with their mother, to stay erhaps a couple of weeks. Cooper Howell at the camp, too. I forgot to remark that Harry Neilson is the attraction for ble sister, of course!

Eleanor Pepper starts today to visit er sister, Mrs. Ted Paul, who has a cuse near the camp, for Ted is studying or a commission and Eugene Newbold is there, too. You know, Eleanor and Euone are to be married on August 18, and mit goes.

DR AND MRS. GEORGE WOOD WARD, of Krisheim, St. Martins, sem loath to tear themselves away from to as there is so much to be done at home. Mrs. Woodward is particularly in-trested in the new Chestnut Hill branch the National League for Women's Servand so she will not open her camp in Maine until August 1.

PEAKING of the N. L. for W. S., I visited the Chestnut Hill branch yes day, and talk about efficiency and in conjecturing when they will return, for lity! Those women have certainly no time in learning how to do the work to be done than there are doctors per thing and, having learned, do it. ars. Walter Clark was there, of course, vising the making of the various gical dressings, while Mrs. George E. Mrs. Howard Kneedler and Mrs. is Abercrombie cut oakum pads and times as if their lives depended

another room a new class in surgidressing was started, and among the rs I saw Mary Paul, Mrs. William Dixon, Josephine Hooper, Elizabeth s, Annetta MacGrath, Ellen Glen g. Mary Glendinning, Mrs. John Louisa Davis, Mrs. Charles Sav-Catherine Smith and a whole bunch

ay afternoon there was a neervation, and today Mrs



Mr. and Mrs. Darby and Their Daughter Return from Fort

Germantown has its representatives in the training camps these days and, of course, the parents and sisters travel up to see them. Mr. and Mrs. J. Mortimer Darby, of Carpenter lane, Germantown, accompanied by their pretty daughter, Elise Darby, have returned from Fort Niagara, where they spent the week-end with their son, Philip Darby, who is encamped there.

Mrs. Birchard Taylor, of 308 Pelham road, Germantown, has opened her bungalow on Lake Champlain. Mr. Taylor will join her later. He's vice president of the Cramp Ship Building Company, you know, and I heard it whispered, has a brilliant future

Miss Helen Arthur Davis, of Rye, N. Y. will arrive this evening to spend the week-end with her cousin, Miss Georgiana Cay-lord Pitfield, of 5211 Wayne avenue, Ger-

QUIET HOME WEDDING FOR MISS MILDRED CORNWELL

Church of the Incarnation Scene of Midsummer Wedding-Linton-Shenk Nuptials

Little things like hot weather and rainfall cannot change a wedding date, and the mid-summer ceremonies are performed as easily on a hot, rainy day as on a coel, dry one. hether in the church or at home.

A quiet wedding took place on Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Cornwell, of 5041 Locust street, when their daughter, Miss Mildred E. Cornwell, became the bride of Mr. Herbert J. Morgan, of Chicago, 111. The comments was personally wa of Chicago, Ill. The ceremony was per-formed by the Rev. G. W. Babcock. The bride wore white satin and chantilly lace and carried Bride roses and lilles of

Mrs. Rescoe Doyle, of Washington, was the matron of honor and wore white satin and georgette creps, and carried pink re Miss Anna C. Cornwell, a cousin of the bride, who was maid of honor, was gowned in white net and carried pink rosebuds. Mr. Morgan had Mr. A. Miller, of Washington,

MISS GLADYS EARLE

Miss Earle is the youngest daugh-ter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Earle, Jr., of Bryn Mawr. Her engagement to Mr. Gilbert Mather

was announced two months ago.

The wedding will take place about the middle of August.

Mrs. Clark, the queen bee, presiding over

Frances Clark, I understand, is still

over on the other side, working for the

TALK about peacock feathers meaning

old superstitions do work out sometimes?

A certain young lady we all know pos-

peacock feathers, and, what is more, a

most gorgeous lot of peacock feathers.

And to say it was becoming would put it

mildly. So she refused, as any sensible

person would, to listen to the gloomy

predictions of bad luck and wore it per

After a while she began to notice, how-

ever, that that hat always did make her

miss a train or something like that, so she

decided to get rid of it and packed it in

heathen when she beheld that same

feather; and as for superstition-well,

that kind only exists in civilized coun-

been sent, didn't she miss "brother's" best

overcoat? And, heavens! Suppose he found

EVERY ONE down at Cape May is so sorry to hear that Dal Koons, sen

of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Koons, is ill at his

parents' cottage. Dal, who has been work-

ing in New York for the last three years,

went down last week to spend Sunday

and was suddenly taken quite ill. The

latest bulletins say that he is better, and

I am so glad, for his mother's sake as

well as his own. She is so devoted to her

sons, and for several years was quite a

physical wreck after the illness and death

of young Bob, which occurred about six

Mrs. Langhorne Dick, who gave such

an attractive buffet luncheon last Sunday

at her Cape May cottage, has been in

town for a few days, but will return for

Sunday. She is going to give a children's

party on Monday for her tiny daughter

Hebe. Mrs. George Lavino is down visit-

ing Marion Dougherty. In fact, I under-

stand she is to stay a week, and "they do

say" she is the smartest-looking and best-

gowned woman down there, and this sum-

rubbers of bridge are being dispensed

of the thousand and one things necessary

Several rooms in the Greenbrier House

have been given over to the Red Cross upplies that have been sent down from

for soldiers' comfort.

mer that is going some.

years ago.

still, suppose she never got it back!

soldiers of tried and spunky France.

A reception for the two families and

HALWAS-DU BOIS

Miss Mary J. Du Bois, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Du Bois, of 4225 Pine street, was married last evening at the Bellevue-Stratford to Mr. George C. Halwas, in the presence of the families and a few friends. The officiating clergyman was the James H. Lamb, rector of Old St.

David's Church, Devon, Pa.

The bride was attended by Miss Helen
Lamb as maid of honor, who wore pink silk
combined with white net and silver trim-I'll luck! Isn't it funny how these stily mings. Her hat was a leghorn, with flowers in pastel shades. She carried La France roses and delphinium. Mr. Halwas's best man was Mr. George Card, of New York The bride's gown was of white satin, with Duchess point lace, and embroidered in A dinner followed the ceremony Upon their return from their wedding trip

LINTON-SHENK

August 1, at Bethlehem.

Mr. and Mrs. Halwas will be at home, after

Among the very attractive late summe weddings was that of Miss Florence E. Shenk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shenk, of 1946 North Eleventh street, and Mr. John Linton, of 3906 North Fifth street, which was solemnized yesterday at noon in the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Ina missionary bundle. (She pictured to herself the delight of some obscure little carnation, Broad and Jefferson streets. The bride's father gave her in marriage and the Rev. Norman Van Pelt Levis, D. D., performed the ceremony. After a breakfast at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Linton left on an extended trip. They will be at home after September 1 at 1946 North Eleventh street. But, lo and behold! after the box had

Social Activities

it out before she got it back, or, worse announce the engagement of their sister. Well, she hastily wrote for it and the Miss Eleanor Isabel Town, daughter of the box was saved from the heathen and late Mr. Samuel Hart Town, to Lieutenan Thomas Wood Andrews, of the First Penn-sylvania Cavalry. Miss Town, who makes her home with Mrs. Ely, has also spent a opened, and the overcoat was returned; but, good night! Blithely with it came that hat; for it was thought, of course, that such a handsome hat had been a Johnson street, Germantown, and is a popumistake also. Well, this time "sister" lar member of the younger set. Mr. Andrews is a member of the Union League, Merion was prompted by no kind motives, and the hat was quickly and finally reduced to Cricket and University Clubs. No date has been set for the wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mott, of Burlington, N. J., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Gertrude Mott, to Captain W. Sanderson Detwiler, of Columbia, Pa Captain Detwiler is an ex-burgess and ar adjutant of the Fourth Regiment of the Pennsylvania National Guard, which mobilized last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thomas Ballenger of Germantown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Caroline Stringer Ballenger, to Mr. William Merritt Huriburt, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Hurl-burt, of St. Martins.

Mrs. Clarence Weymouth, of Hilborn avenue, Swarthmore, will have Mrs. Charles McWilliams, of 499 Riverside drive, New York city, as her guest over the week-end. Mrs. McWilliams was guest of honor at a luncheon on Wednesday given at Sherry's. The party afterward attended the theatre.

The engagement is announced of Miss Rose Taub, 1225 South Fifth street, to Mr Harry Kimmelsman, 2529 North Twenty-

Mrs. Charles Bloomingdale, Jr., of 5005 Walnut street, left last week for her cottage at Ventnor, where she will remain until



MISS ROSE POLLEN

POPULAR SAYINGS



"Oh! Gracious! Can't you make them stop?" "Let 'em fight it out, lady. Dere ain't nothin' in dis peace wit'out

THE DAY OF WRATH

By Louis Tracy

CHAPTER XIII—(Continued)
THINK, sir," he rattled on, "that we lought to be moving, it's quite dark now, an' we have our route marked out,"
"How?"

"We've been directed by a priest, sir. The Belgian priests have done us a treat. In every village they showed us the safest roads. Even when they couldn't make us understand their lingo they could always pencil a map."

"I see. Do you follow the road to Ooster-zeele?"

"For about a mile, sir. Then we branch off into a lane leading west to the river Scheldt, which we cross by a ferry. Once past that ferry, an' there's no more Ger-Very well. Have you searched the

enemy for papers? "Yes, sir. We're stuffed with hotebooks an' other little souvceners."

"Do your men ride?" "Some of 'em sir, but they'll foot it, if you don't mind. They hate killing horses, so we turn 'em loose generally. This lot

should be tied up. "Smithy will attend to that with a bomb,

Bates evidently knew his business, so evidently that Dalroy did not even question him as to the true inwardness of Smithy's attentions.

The squad cleared up their tasks with an extraordinary celerity. Smithy crackled under the automobile with the flashlight, remained there exactly thirty seconds and The corporal saluted.

"We're ready now, sir," he said. "Per-haps her ladyship will march with you be-hind the center file?"
"Do you head the column"

"Yes, sir."
"Then, for a little way, we'll accompany ou. There were three in our party, corroral. One, a Belgian named Jan Maertz, oral. risked death to get away and bring help. I'm afraid he has been captured on the Costerzeele road by two hussars detailed for the job. So, you see, I must try to rave him.

> CHAPTER XIV The Marne-and After

THAT'S awkward, sir," said the cor poral, as the detachment moved off into the night, leaving the motorcar's acetylene lamps still blazing merrily.

"Why 'awkward'?" demanded Dalroy. "Why 'awkward'?" demanded Dairoy.

"Because, when we fellows met in a wood
near Monze, we agreed that we'd stick together, and fight to a finish; but if any man
strayed by accident, or got hit so badly that e couldn't march, he took his chances, and the rest went on."
"Quite right. How does that affect the

present situation?" "Well, sir." said Bates, after a pause, "there's you an' the lady. Our chaps are interested, if I may say it. You ought to interested, if I may say it. You ought to have heard their langwidge, even in whis-pers, when that—well, I can't call him any-thing much worse than what he was, a German officer—when he was telling you

off, sir."
"What did the German officer say, sergeant?" put in Irene innocently. "Corporal, your ladyship. Corporal Bates, of the 2d Buffs."

"I'm sorry to have to interrupt," said Dalroy. "You must give Lady Irene a full account some other time. If you are plan-ning to cross the Scheldt tonight there is ning to cross the Scheldt tonight there is a long march before you. We part company at the lane you spoke of. I leave her ladyship in the care of you and your men with the greatest confidence. I make for Costerzeele. If Jan Maertz is a prisoner, I must do what lies in my power to rescue him. If I fall, I'll follow on and report at

Gand in the morning."

For a little while none spoke. The other men marched in silence, a safeguard which they had made a rigid rule while piercing their way by night through an unknown country held by an enemy who would not have given quarter to any English soldier.

have given quarter to any English soldier.

Bates was really a very sharp fellow. He had sense enough to know that he had said enough already. Dalroy's use of Irene's title conveyed a hint of complications rather beyond the ken of one whose acquaintance with the facts was limited to an overheard conversation between strangers. beyond the said of the facts was limited to an overheard conversation between strangers. Moreover, soldier that he was, the corporal realized that one of his own officers was not only deliberately risking his life in order to save that of a Belgian peasant, but felt in honor bound to do no less.

So Irene was left to tread the narrow path unaided. To her lasting credit, she neither flinched nor faltered.

"We may find it difficult to reach Gand, so I'll wait for you in Ostend, Arthur," she said composedly.

she said composedly.

Now, these two young people had just been snatched from death, or worse, in a manner which, a few weeks earlier, the least critical reader of romantic fiction would have denounced as so wildly improbable that imagination boggled at it. Irene, too had unmistakably told the man who too, had unmistakably told the man who had never uttered a word of the love that was consuming him that seither rank nor wealth could interpose any barrier between them. It was hard, almost unbearable, that they should be parted in the very hour when freedom might truly come with the

when freedom main they could will be dawn.

Dalroy trudged a good twenty paces before he dared trust his voice. Even then, he blurted out, not the measured agreement which his brain dictated, but a prayer from his very heart. "May God bless and guard you, dear!" was what he said, and Irene's response was choked by a pitiful little sob. Suddenly Dalroy, whose hearing was quickened by the training of Indian shirar, touched the corporal's arm and stood fast. Bates gave a peculiar click in his throat and the squad halted, each man's feet remaining in whatever position they happened to be at the moment.

"Harres comise this way." breathed

sir .- Smithy, Macdonald and Shiner -- for-Three shapes materialized close to trio in front. The rain was still politing down and the trees nearly met overhead, so the road was discernible only by a strip

of skyline, itself merely a less dense black-"Them two Yewlans," explained the corporal, "probably bringing a prisoner. Mind you don't hurt him."

No more explicit instructions were given

or needed. Of such material were the First Hundred Thousand. Take her ladyship back a few yards.

sir," gurgled Bates. "The horses may bolt. If they do we must stop 'em before they gallop over us."

Every other consideration was banished ustantly by the thrill of appreaching combut. By this time Dairoy was steeped in admiration for his escort's methods, and he waited developments now with keen professional curiestty. And this is what he saw, after a breathless interval. A flash in the gloom, and the vague silhouettes of two hussers on horseleck. One horse hussars on horseback. reared, the other swerved. One man never spoke. merged into a frantic squeat. trick of memory. Dairoy recalled old Joos's description of the death of Busch: "He squeated like a pig."

Then came a cockney voice, "Cheer-o, itey! We're friends, amodes! Dama it all, you ain't tikin' us for Boches, are

'Hola! Jan Macriz!" shouted Dairoy. Monsieur ! Irene laughed-yes, laughed, though two

men had died before her eyes!-at the amazement conveyed by the Walloon's gruff "Don't be alarmed! These are friends.

British soldiers," went on Dairoy.
"I thought they were devils from hell," was the candid answer. Jan was unquestionably frightened. For

one thing, his hands were tied behind his back, and he was being led by a halter fashioned out of a heel-rope, a plight in which the Chevalier Bayard himself might have quaked. For another, he had been plodding along at the side of one of the horses, thinking bitterly of the fair Leon-tine, whose buxons waist he would never squeeze again, when a beam of dazzling ight revealed a crouching, nondescript being which flung itself upward in a panther-like spring, and buried a bayonet to the socket in the body of the nearest trooper.

No wonder Jan was scared. The soldiers had caught both horses Dalroy, a cavalryman, had abandened the earlier remounts with a twinge of regret. He thought now there was no reason wh he and Irene should not ride, as the day's tramp, not to speak of the strain of the last hour, might prove a drawback before

"Can you sit a horse astride?" he asked

"I prefer it." she said promptly. I prefer it," she said promptly.

Hates offered no objection, as long as they followed in rear. The hussar's cloaks came in useful, and Dalroy buckled on a swordbelt. Jan announced that he was seed belt. Jan announced that he was good for another twenty miles provided he could win clear of those sales Alboches. He was eager to relate his advantures, but Dalroy quieted him by the downright statement that if his tongue wagged he might soon either a prisoner again or dead.

A night so rife with hazard could hardly close tamely. The rain cleared off, and the stars came out ere they reached the ferry on the Scheldt, and a scout zent ahead came back with the disquieting news that a strong cavalry picket, evidently on the alert, held the right bank. But the thirteen had made a specialty of disposing of German pickets in the dark. In those early days of the war, and practically in Flanders, Teuton nerves were notoriously jumpy, so the little hand crept forward resolutely, dedging from tree to tree, and into and out of ditches, until they could see the stars reflected in the river. Dalroy and Irene had dismounted at the first tidings of the enemy, turning a pair of contented horses into a meadow. They and Maertz, of course, had to keep well behind the main

The troopers, veritable Uhlans this time, had posted neither sentry nor vedette in the lane. Behind them, they thought, lay Germany. In front, across the river, the small army of Belgium held the last strip of Belgian territory, which then ran in an irregular line from Antwerp through Gand to Nicuport. So the picket watched the black smudge of the opposite bank, and talked of the Kronprinz's stalwarts backing their way into Paris, and never dreamed of being assailed from the rear, until a number of sturdy demons pounced on them. and did some pretty bayonetwork.

Fight there was none. Those Uhians able to run ran for their lives. One fellow, who happened to be mounted, clapped spurs to charger, and would have got away had not Dairoy delivered a most satis-factory lunge with the hussar saher.

No sooner had Bates collected and counted sixteen people than the tactics were

The Red Mouse An interesting mystery romance

WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE Begins in tomorrow's

Evening & Ledner

This is a thrilling story of love, jealousy, adventure and politics, and you'll not want to miss a chapter. REMEMBER IT STARTS Watch for the return of

on this page in Tomorrow, July 21 changed. Five rounds rapid rattled up the road and along the banks. "I find that a bit of noise always helps.

"I find that a bit of noise always helps after we get the windup with the bayonet, sir," he explained to Dalroy. "If any of 'em think of stopping they move on again when they hear a hefty row."

A Belgian picket, guarding the ferry, and, what was of vast importance to the fugitives, the ferry-boat, wondered, no doubt, what was causing such a commotion among the enemy. Luckily, the officer in charge recognized a new ring in the rifles. He could not identify it, but was certain it came from neither a Belgian nor a German weapon.

Thus, in a sense, he was prepared for Jan Macriz's hall, and was even more re-assured by Irene's clear voice urging him to send the boat.

Two volunteers manned the cars. couple of minutes the unwieldy craft bumped into a pontoon, and was soon crowded with passengers. Never was sweeter music in the ears of a little com-pany of Britons than the placid lap of the current, followed by the sharp challenge of a sentry: "Qui va la?"

"A party of English soldiers, a Belgian and an English lady," answered Dalroy. An officer hurried forward. He dared not use a light, and in the semiobscurity of the river bank, found himself confronted by a sinister-looking crew. He was cautious and exceedingly skeptical when told briefly the exact truth. His demand that all arms and ammunition should be surrendered before he would agree to send them under escort to the village of Aspen was met by a blank refusal from Bates and his myrmidons. Dairoy toned down this cartel into a grace-Dairoy toned down this cartel into a grace-ful plea that thirteen soldiers, belonging to eight different regiments of the British army, ought not to be disarmed by their gallant Belgian alles, after having fought all the way from Mons to the Scheldt.

Irene joined in, but Jan Maertz's rugged speech probably carried greater conviction. After a prolonged argument, which the in-furiated Germans might easily have interrupted by close-range voileys, the difficulty was adjusted by the unfixing of bayonets and the slinging of rifles. A strong guard took them to Aspen, where they arrived about 11 c'clock. They were marshaled in the kitchen of a comfortable inn and interviewed by a colonel and a major. viewed by a colonel and a major.

(Copyright, Edward J. Clode) (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

RED MEN TO CONVENE

Big Parade to Be Feature of Convention at Lansdale

LANSDALE. Pa., July 20 .- Five hundred Red Men will assemble here in the annual convention of the Rainmakers of Pennsylvania today and Saturday. A feature of the convention will be a parade on Saturday afternoon of nearly a thousand embers of the order in costume

Women of the Pocahontas will also meet a convention at the same time. All State ficials and several national officeholder will be present. The local committee on arrangements comprises Herbert Ludwig, Jacob Leister, Lewis M. Davis, Grant Jen-kins, Joseph Hackman and George Huber.

FARMER SMITH'S COLUMN

Dear Children-I have before me a letter from a boy who wishes me to get him a job. He is fourteen and his mother wishes him to keep off the streets. I could get him a job, but the question is, who is more inter-

ested in that job, the boy or me?

There are many ways of getting a job—you remember the boy who saw a sign "BOY WANTED." He took the sign down and presented it to the man who had hung

You want a job? What can you do?
"I can do anything!"
Boys who say they can do ANYTHING are not very good Rainbows. We have tried to tell you time and time again that we want you to do one thing WELL. Boys, what do you want to be? If you want to be a hardware man, go to a hardware man and tell him so. He will give you a job twice as quick as a grocer who does not want a hardware clerk.

Men love to employ boys who are interested in their work.

you are so interested in your that you forget to look at the clock and if you forget to ask for a raise, then

vill find everything coming your way. FIND OUT WHAT YOU CAN DO! BUT study a man's business before you and ask for a job.

Your loving editor, FARMER SMITH

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

THE CIRCUS By Farmer Smith

Wasn't it funny?

Billy Bumpus swallowed four feet of arden hose and when some one turned on he water, it filled him up so that he could hardly walk. When the little boy got hold of him he was surprised to find Billy so easy to [pd: but, the next day when Billy was himself again, it was all the boy could do to get anywhere near him.

He kicked. He butted everything near and far It was only after a hard tustle that the boy was able to hitch Billy up to his little wagon and start down the road with him Everything in town seemed hustle and bustle. There was an air of excitement which Billy liked, for it reminded him of the army. How he longed to be back there

amid the roar of the cannon! By and by the little wagon stopped by the side of the curb and Billy waited with his new owner. They did not wait long. Soon there was the sound of a band and Billy laughed softly to himself. "Ha! That reminds me of the time I ate the head off the bass drum. I really do believe we are going to have some excitement.'

Bure enough! First came a band and then the rest of the circus procession. Here and there a clown came along and Billy looked at each one and laughed. After the procession had passed. Billy trotted along behind it, much to the discomfort of the boy, who did not like going so fast, for one thing, and he was afraid of losing Billy for another.

In spite of all the boy could do Billy-cotted faster and faster until he came to e ground where the big tent was pitched. Then Billy caught sight of the tents and heard the noise and clatter, he began to run all the faster, and the first thing he knew the little red wagon was overturned and the boy was spilled on the ground. "What's the matter?" asked the clown,

unning up to where they were. "Bo-hoo-hoo ! This wild animal has upset me," cried the boy.

"Never mind," said the clown soothingly "I will give you a ticket to the show for the goat and we will take him with us. We are used to fellows like him."

"I-I-will let you have him for two tickets," replied the boy, who was not to be "Make it two, then." said the clown, tak-ing a piece of paper out of his pocket and acribbing a few lines on it.

"Be sure to take good care of him, won't you," pleaded the boy, who was kind-hearted at all events.

hearted at all events.

"Don't you worry, me lad, we'll give him the best of care and attention. If he mishehaves we will turn him over to the elephant—he loves GOATS."

The boy took his departure, pulling the little wagon after him.

The clown took Billy and led him into the tent and then returned for his red shirt. He could not find it anywhere, so he went back to the tent and when he caught sight of Billy he looked at him hard. Sure enough, a little place of bed shirt was disappearing in Billy a mouth.

PHILADELPHIA W TO BE MAYOR OF

Moore Haven, Florida, Ade George Q. Horwitz to , Direct Affairs

SOCIETY FIGURE

Now Owns Big Estate in Every Section and Is Farmer of Note

MOORE HAVEN, Fla., July Florida has crossed the Rubicoman suffrage. The male and a Fiorida has crossed the Rubics woman suffrage. The male and the population of this city has petitles widely known Philadelphia society who has been farming a 2000-acre result farmous Everslades to accept the moralty of this city. She accepted after two men candidates personally petition her to take the office. Mrs. George Question the first woman to break through the sto suffrage wall of the solid South, is one the most widely known women in

In Philadelphia she has taken th in social, philanthropic and relief a ments. In Florida she has made a for herself, answering the call of the s for foodstuffs last winter. She gave for foodstuffs last winter. She gave her winter home in Palm Beach and too up the development of her estate in the Everglades. As the result she shipped from her farm more than tifty carloads of pour

Moore Haven was incorporated amonths ago and it is the only city in State with equal franchise rights for u and women. At a mass-meeting last is two men were nominated for the mayors. The fight promised to be spirited before election July 30.

This morning one of the candidates asked Mrs. Horwitz to serve. She answered that if the people wanted her she would accept A petition signed by all qualified voters was handed her tonight. She is being hailed as the "Lady Mayor of Moore Haven." Mrs. Horwitz is a member of the wid known Newhall family of Philadelphia, father, Daniel S. Newhall, a late vice pre dent of the Pennsylvania Railroad. dent of the Pennsylvania Rallroad, beits one of the five famous brothers who made international reputations as cricket player and who were responsible for the spread of the English national game in this country Her late husband. George Q. Horwitz, was a celebrated lawyer of Philadelphik. It was the son of Dr. Phinex Horwitz, medical director and surgeon general of the Un States navy during the Civil War. grandfather was a surgeon of the navy ing the War of 1812.

WILL SPREAD ECONOMY LESSON ALL OVER STATE

Schedule of Special Train Arranged in Food Campaign-Exhibits Placed

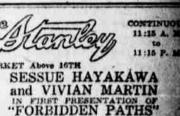
The "Save-the-Surplus" special of the Lehigh Valley Railroad will begin a tour of the railroad's lines in Pennsylvania ner Monday. Officials of State College are not installing Pennsylvania exhibits on a special car. The campaign will start at Esston car. The campaign will start at Easten Preparations have been made to make the Pennsylvania campaign a thorough one State College experts, headed by Miss Pear Macdonald, in charge of home economics extension work, will be on board, as will J. R. Stevens, agriculturist of the Lehigh Velley Rallipad.

ley Rallroad. The schedule for Pennsylvania, at Easton on July 23, is as follows: So Bethlehem, July 24; Slatington and Lehi ton, July 25; Mauch Chunk, July 26; Hasl ton, July 27; Pottsville, July 28; Pittsto July 30; Tunkhannock, July 31; Mesho pen, August 1; Laceyville, August 2; Staning Stone, August 3; Sayre, August 4; Twanda, August 6; Wilkes-Barre, August



Fairmount Park Band plays at Sim

Engineers' Club, 1317 Spruce



COMING-EARLY IN SEPTEMBER GOLDWYN PICTURES-THIS MEAN TALENTED SCREEN & STAGE FACT PALACE 10 4. N. to 11:16 P. WILLIAM DESMOND "Time Locks and Diamonds

ARCADIA 10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3:44 WILFRED LUCAS Joseph Kilgour, Edna Millar is Her Excellency the Governor REGENT 11 A. M. to 11:18 P. Dally. 10c: Even Gladys Brockwell To Honor AND ONE VICTORIA MARKET Above OTH P. A. M. to 11:15 P. PRICES 10: 20c.

MABEL TALIAFERRO "Peggy, the Will o' the Wisp' GLOBE Theatre MARKET &

"WHO'S TO BLAME?"

CROSS KEYS Chestnut and 12 THE HONEY-MOONERS

ithers.
Tickets 25 cents. Admit to Conference and Sicetings. B. F. KEITH'S Chestnut at

ANOTHER SUMMER 307 SHOW
AMELIA STORE and ARMAND K.
LINNE'S CLASSIC DANGED
HERBERT ASHLEY & JACK OF PENCER & WILLJAMS: THE OF FMMA STEPHENS: Others.
Today at 2: 25c & 50c. Tonight at &

Arcadia Ice Pa

Municipal Band plays et Are Square, Aramingo and Huntingdon s Philadelphia Band plays at City B

